

The Unappreciated Sky.

It is a strange thing how little, in general, people know about the sky. It is the part of creation in which nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man—more for the sole and evident purpose of making him, and teaching him, than in any other of her works; and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There are not many of us who work or work in which some more material or essential purpose than the mere pleasing of men, is not asserted by every part of their organization; but a very essential purpose of the sky might, so far as we know, be answered, if, once in three days, or thereabouts, a great ugly, black rain cloud were brought up over the blue, and everything that we saw, and so on left blue again till next time, with perhaps a film of morning and evening mist for dew. And, instead of this, there is not a moment of any day of our lives, when nature is not producing scene after scene, picture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon such exquisite and constant principles of the most perfect beauty, that it is quite certain that it is all done for the sake of our perpetual pleasure. And every man, wherever placed, however far from other sources of interest or of beauty, has this doing for him constantly. The noblest scenes of the earth can be seen and known but by few; it is not intended that man should live always in the midst of them; he is injured by their presence. He needs to see the sky, and to feel its presence, and to know that the sky is for all; bright as it is, it is not too bright nor too good for human nature's daily food. Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful; never the same for two moments together; almost human in its passions—spiritual in its tenderness—almost divine in its infinity—its appeal to what is immortal in us, is as distinct as the appeal of character or of blessing to what is mortal, is essential.

And yet we never attend to it—we never make it a subject of thought but as it has to do with our animal sensation; we look upon it by which it speaks to us more clearly than to brute nature, and which leads us to the contemplation of the Supreme, and to the recovery more from the covering vault than the light and the dew which we share with the weed and the worm—only as a succession of meanings and monotonous accidents, too common and painful to be worthy of a moment of watchfulness or a glance of admiration.—John Ruskin.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Missouri Election.—Col. Benton.

The most reliable advice from Missouri shows the state of parties in the legislature to be as follows:

Senators.	Dem.	Rep.	Whig.
House.	48	48	40

Joint ballot.	60	40	60
---------------	----	----	----

The distinct issue in the contest was the election of Col. Benton to the United States Senate. It will be seen that the democracy have repudiated him, both in the election of senators and representatives, there being three majority of one and seventeen of the other against him. The issue is not, as the whig strength, leave a poor chance for Col. Benton.

It is the fate we have anticipated for him. It proves—as the same thing has been time and again proven—that no one man can break down the democratic party, or subvert it to his own uses. It is a melancholy fate. The time, indeed, Col. Benton was one of the most faithful champions of the democracy. But disappointment begat bitterness, and we see what has been begotten by bitterness. Col. Benton, during the last session of Congress, virtually renounced the governing principles of his life, and with them his loyalty to the democratic party. He now tastes the first fruits of his change, leaving out of the picture the most successful district—repudiated by the State that had sustained him for nearly half a century—he stands another monument of the folly of any man setting up his own standard against the standard of the democratic party.

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS.—Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette, with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks and diamonds, looks only like an animated clothes-horse. There is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably do a better taste in dress than those of Great Britain and America. In both our mother country and this, there is too much of what may be called "show" in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly, one sees little more than a mass of stuff, brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side, like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves and striped silks, the costliness of the material being betrayed by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the extravagance of the style. The French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening the face than even the most costly of their gowns, particularly so. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress.

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS.—Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette, with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks and diamonds, looks only like an animated clothes-horse. There is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably do a better taste in dress than those of Great Britain and America. In both our mother country and this, there is too much of what may be called "show" in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly, one sees little more than a mass of stuff, brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side, like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves and striped silks, the costliness of the material being betrayed by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the extravagance of the style. The French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening the face than even the most costly of their gowns, particularly so. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress.

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS.—Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette, with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks and diamonds, looks only like an animated clothes-horse. There is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably do a better taste in dress than those of Great Britain and America. In both our mother country and this, there is too much of what may be called "show" in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly, one sees little more than a mass of stuff, brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side, like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves and striped silks, the costliness of the material being betrayed by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the extravagance of the style. The French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening the face than even the most costly of their gowns, particularly so. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress.

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS.—Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette, with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks and diamonds, looks only like an animated clothes-horse. There is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably do a better taste in dress than those of Great Britain and America. In both our mother country and this, there is too much of what may be called "show" in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly, one sees little more than a mass of stuff, brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side, like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves and striped silks, the costliness of the material being betrayed by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the extravagance of the style. The French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening the face than even the most costly of their gowns, particularly so. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress.

GRACE IN FEMALE DRESS.—Somebody has said that a Parisian grisette, with a little tulle and ribbon, will conquer the world, while an Englishwoman, with all her shawls, damasks and diamonds, looks only like an animated clothes-horse. There is some exaggeration in this statement, but more wit, and still more truth. The women of France unquestionably do a better taste in dress than those of Great Britain and America. In both our mother country and this, there is too much of what may be called "show" in female attire. The ladies of Anglo-Saxon descent seem to fancy that the more they spend on dress the prettier they look. Accordingly, one sees little more than a mass of stuff, brocade, or almost lost to sight under a puffing velvet cloak, with capes that extend on either side, like gigantic wings. Or one beholds tall women, if such is the fashion, tricked out in tight sleeves and striped silks, the costliness of the material being betrayed by the wearer as sufficient compensation for the extravagance of the style. The French servant girl has better taste. She knows it is not so much the richness of the material as the way it is made up, and the manner in which it is worn, that gives the desired elegance. A neat fit, a graceful bearing, and a proper harmony between the complexion and the colors, has more to do with brightening the face than even the most costly of their gowns, particularly so. Many a wife looks prettier, if she would but know it, in her neat morning frock of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress. Many an unmarried female first wins the heart of her future husband in some simple, unpretending attire, which, if consulted about, she would promote the French of calico, than in the incongruous pile of finery which she dignifies with the title of full dress.

MATERIAL FOR PAPER.—A friend in the Western part of the State writes us as follows:

ELKVILLE, N. C., Aug. 26, 1854.
MESSRS. HALL, Gentlemen:—I last fall called the attention of your readers and paper manufacturers to the Cotton Plant, as a material for paper. My faith in it is strengthened by the fact which I see, that the "Philaedelephic Ledger" is printed on paper made from wood—the wood of the poplar. This settles the question, and as Wood is a substitute for Rags the object should be to select that kind that abounds most in strong fibre, and this is the Cotton Plant—the root of it in particular. Paper makers and paper consumers, you that print state news, that read, are all interested in this subject. Nothing could work so great a change in the paper business as the successful application of the millions of pounds of Cotton Plants annually allowed to rot to the manufacture of printing paper. Will not your paper manufacturers try it?

Yours, very truly,
C. J. COWLES.

The suggestion is worthy of trial. Will not some of our paper manufacturers make the experiment?

Fayetteville Observer.

FORCIBLE RESCUE OF A SLAVE GIRL BY A MOB.—On the 25th ult., when the cars from Pittsburgh arrived at Salem, Ohio, the depot was found to be filled with an excitement born in consequence of a dispatch being received from Pittsburgh stating that a slave was on the train. The Cleveland Herald, a paper opposed to slavery, says:

When the cars stopped, a big negro stepped into them, and accosting the girl, asked her if she was a slave. She made no reply, but her mistress answered that she was. Thereupon the black ruffian seized her, and she clinging to her mistress' neck, begged most piously not to be torn away; but the black fellow violently tore her away and in the effort bruised the lady's neck severely, and carried the child out of the cars on one arm and flourished a revolver in the other hand amid the plaudits of the excited crowd.

The master of the child was not just then in the car, and upon hearing of the rescue offered to go before any officer and execute free papers, if the girl wished to be free, leaving the matter to the girl. But the mob would listen to no such thing. The child's screams were heard above the tumult, begging to go back, so that she could again see her mother, who belongs to the same owner.

The life of the owner was threatened, and he dare not remain over, but went on in the cars to carry the mother of the girl. That long haired, traitorous C. C. Burleigh was on hand, and made a harangue to the crowd.

The Herald denounces the outrage in severe terms and calls upon the citizens to wipe out the stain.

MAINE.—George Rogers, the candidate for Congress in the fourth district of Maine, is a staunch farmer of Topsham, in Sagadahoc, and an old-fashioned Jackson democrat. The convention at which he was nominated unanimously

Resolved, That to remove a prolific source of national weakness, to strengthen our country in time of war, and to add to the prosperity of the people, to give increased interest to her commerce and add to the symmetry of her proportions, the island of Cuba should become one of the States of the federal Union; and while we would faithfully regard all treaty stipulations, and hold inviolate our national faith, we would hold ourselves in readiness to welcome to the sisterhood of States the Queen of the Antilles, whenever she can properly be introduced to our fellowship.

The resolves of the county convention for Sagadahoc, over which Mr. Rogers presided, passed very significant resolutions against the isms which is the policy of the whigs to foster. The following are all to the point:

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the passage of the Nebraska bill, so called, as it is a practical recognition of the true doctrine of popular sovereignty, for which all democrats must contend so long as they are true to the principles they profess.

Resolved, That we have entire and unshaken confidence in the honesty, integrity, capability, and democracy of the administration of Franklin Pierce, whose acts are deserving of, and do and will receive, the united support of all sincere democrats.

ISTHMUS OF PEREKOP.—Such is the name of the Isthmus which connects the Crimea with the mainland, and upon which the allies have already landed a force preparatory to an attack upon Sebastopol, the strongly fortified Russian town on the Southern point of the Crimea. The isthmus is a narrow strip of land, and the marshes of Sivash or Putrid Sea on the east. When the latter is overflowed, the strip of land is only five miles in width, but in the dry season the waters disappear, leaving a pestilent marsh, while the marshy soil becomes passable for men and horses. The surface of the isthmus is a plain, being a prolongation of the steppes of southern Russia, which continue through the whole northern part of the province. Natural defences there are none, except the narrowness of the land, and we are not aware that the Russians have any fortifications there. The spot is the most unwholesome in the Crimea, and the Russian army made it before it was permitted to enter the Crimea. The entire expedition is composed of 100,000 men, but by means of steam transport will be on the spot long before the Russian reinforcements can be brought up. If the detachment at Perekop should prove able to keep these reinforcements from entering the province, the besieging army at Sebastopol will pursue its task with confidence, for we may be sure that the most powerful army Russia can concentrate for the purpose will at once be directed to the relief of the fortresses.

LARGE CROPS IN IRELAND.—We have the following by the last steamer in relation to the crops in Ireland:

"The weather during this last week has been rather unsettled; but, although a good deal of rain has fallen, the grain crops do not appear to have been injured. The wheat looks well, and is now ripening fast; and I do not observe that it has in any place been beaten down. It is remarkably free from blight and smut, while the ear is considered unusually large and full. The oat crop has suffered more from the rain and weather than the wheat; nor is it altogether so free from blight, although upon this head there is certainly little to complain of. Upon the whole there is still every reason to think that the grain crops will be the most abundant that have been gathered for many years. With regard to potatoes, there can be no doubt the disease is now spreading, but not to such an alarming extent as some people represent. The new potatoes are generally in the ground throughout the country; and although the leaves, and in some cases the stalks, are blighted, yet the tubers are scarcely touched—while, for the most part, the quality is excellent. The quantity sown this year is unprecedentedly large, even compared with the very best of times, so that it is a hope that after all casualties and losses, there will be a full average supply."

WATER.—One of our old native citizens, a gentleman whose experience entitles his opinion to great respect, who witnessed the mortality occasioned by yellow fever in 1820, informed us yesterday that his own family, of some ten white persons, and that of a neighbor, of some fifteen white persons, adopted the use of water, and passed through the scourge with safety—not a member of either family was sick. He believes the use of the water a perfection.

His manner of preparation is to take a quart of water, place it in a stone jar, and pour a gallon of boiling water on it, stir it for five minutes, let it stand for the same time, and strain it off through a cloth. If the water proves very strong it may be reduced by adding cold water. A wine glass full to be drank before each meal.

This is a very simple preparation, and if efficacious should be universally known and used.

Sav. Georgia.

LETTER FROM SMITH O'BRIEN.—The family of Mr. W. Smith O'Brien received a letter this week from that gentleman, dated the last week in May, from Van Diemen's Land, when he was preparing to avail himself of Her Majesty's gracious pardon, and to leave the colony for Europe. Mr. Smith O'Brien, a man of high and noble character, and a sailor, ranks high, and is a courageous and efficient. A few days ago, he attended a Sunday School picnic, and read a short address to the children. He will receive his discharge from the service, and will probably become a citizen of this city.—Boston Bee.

DEACON DAY.—There was a deacon in a town in New Hampshire, by the name of Day—by trade a cooper. One Sabbath morning, he heard a number of boys playing in front of his house, and he went out to stop their Sabbath breaking. Assuming a grave countenance, he said to them, "Boys, do you know what day it is?" "Yes, sir," they replied, "it is Deacon Day, the deacon's day."

Is there Danger to our Country from Immigration?

As many good people who profess to be peculiarly concerned about the welfare of the country are raising a great clamor against foreigners—they manifest much alarm lest they shall seize upon the reins of government and dictate to our citizens their religious faith, it may not be amiss, very briefly, to institute an inquiry into the grounds of this apprehension. Is there any danger to our institutions, civil and religious, from the foreigners now in this country, and such other foreigners as may come here?

By the census of 1850 the population of the United States was over twenty three millions, of which eighteen millions were native whites, over two millions were foreign born, thirty-nine thousand were of unknown natives, and three millions two hundred thousand were slaves. From 1846 to 1850, 1,569,850 foreigners came to our shores. From 1820 to 1830, the average number was only 20,000 a year. From 1830 to 1846, about 70,000 a year. The Irish famine and the continental revolutions increased the emigration to 240,000 in 1847, and to 300,000 in 1850. The total number of emigrants to the United States since 1790, and living in 1850, together with descendants amounting, (when the census was taken), to 4,304,416.

Now, if all these foreigners were ignorant and depraved, if they loved the institutions under which they were reared, and desired to establish them in place of ours—if, with the character and views we have supposed, they were all huddled together at one place, apart from the influence of our citizens, there would be some ground for apprehension; notwithstanding the small proportion they bear to the native American citizen.

But, first, they are not all ignorant and depraved. Secondly, they do not desire to plant the institutions of their native countries on our soil. They feel from those institutions because they abhorred them. Thirdly, they are not placed in immense communities by themselves. They are diffused all over our vast country, and almost lost in our rapidly growing population. True, at some points, they may be numerous enough to hold the balance of power in American politics; but if elections, of the kind and number, they might still hold that power. No matter how they may increase their proportion to the native American population must still be small.

Let us turn to the new light statesmen, who cloak themselves in mystery and assume a name never before known to political organizations, have arisen, and are endeavoring to alarm the fears of the American citizen, by declaring that they will overrun, overthrow, conquer, and subjugate by the three or four millions of foreigners in the country. They represent these foreigners as fierce enemies of the country, who want to destroy the political fabric reared by our fathers, and are endeavoring to alarm the fears of the American citizen, by declaring that they will overrun, overthrow, conquer, and subjugate by the three or four millions of foreigners in the country. They represent these foreigners as fierce enemies of the country, who want to destroy the political fabric reared by our fathers, and are endeavoring to alarm the fears of the American citizen, by declaring that they will overrun, overthrow, conquer, and subjugate by the three or four millions of foreigners in the country.

Those who are making war on the foreigners are doing a very foolish and a very wicked thing. Many of our citizens are sincere in their love for the country. They believe, religiously, all that is told them by their leaders. But those leaders, with the exception of a few fanatics and ill-judging persons, are instigating the movement in order to reap from it political advantage and promotion. Let the people be wise. They should not permit their repose to be disturbed by apprehensions of the kind now being propagated. The foreigners don't want a King here—nor do they want a Pope. They love our institutions and our people, and if let alone, their attachment will increase. Persecute them and drive them to desperation, and then, indeed, may we have cause to apprehend trouble. Not that even then, they could do us any harm. I will also rent my Store House, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

FOR SALE, The STORE, HOUSE and LOT, belonging to the Temperance Division there. It is a good stand for a Store.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having determined to remove South, offers for sale his entire stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, at the Store, at Long Creek. JAMES F. CROOM, Committee. WILLIAM H. STOVALL, to sell. SATCHWELL, to sell. August 29th, 1854. 304-6-52-4f

B. F. GRADY, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on consignment of Groceries, Stoves, and other produce. 150-3-9-4f

W. W. & M. RAIL ROAD.

KEMP & BONHAM, Merchants and Distillers, at Jonesboro, N. C., are prepared for the purchasing of Turpentine, and other market price, either for Cash or Barter.

TEACHER WANTED, in School district No. 1, Onslow County. Qualifications as to the English branch must be good. Apply to STEPHEN DIXON, J. B. MORTON, J. C. M. JUSTICE.

MARRIED.

In Duplin County, on the 24th ult., by John Maxwell, Esq., Mr. THOMAS OUTLAW, to Miss ELIZABETH JANE HARRY.

DEED.

In Duplin County, on the 24th inst., MARTHA ANN, daughter of Perry and Eveline Debon, aged 15 years, 7 months and 14 days, was married to Mr. J. M. HARRY.

"Why should we mourn departing friends, Or weep at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that lends, To call them to their arms."

In Duplin County, on the 24th inst., in the 34th year of her age, after a long and painful illness, MRS. SUSAN SWINSON, consort of John Swinson, Esq., leaving a kind and indulgent husband, ten affectionate children, one sister and many other relatives and friends to deplore their irreparable loss.

At Wappo Mills, near Charleston, S. C., on the 1st inst., Mrs. JULIA A. GROVES, aged 25 years, a native of this State. She has left a numerous circle of friends who sympathize for her bereaved husband's irreparable loss.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, N. C.—September, 1854.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 4.—Schr. Northern Light, Doyle, from Rockland, Me., to J. H. Flanner, with line.

Sept. 4.—Schr. James H. Grist, Rockwell, from Fayetteville, to John Banks.

Sept. 4.—Schr. Mary Abigail, Davis, from Fayetteville, to Deloset & Brown, with naval stores.

Sept. 4.—Schr. T. C. Worth, Shannon, from Philadelphia, to T. C. Worth, with mdse.

Sept. 4.—Schr. Whitaker, from Philadelphia, to W. Neff & Son, with naval stores.

Sept. 4.—Schr. James H. Grist, Rockwell, from Fayetteville, to John Banks.

Sept. 4.—Schr. Mary Abigail, Davis, from Fayetteville, to Deloset & Brown, with naval stores.

Sept. 4.—Schr. T. C. Worth, Shannon, from Philadelphia, to T. C. Worth, with mdse.

Sept. 4.—Schr. Whitaker, from Philadelphia, to W. Neff & Son, with naval stores.

Sept. 4.—Schr. James H. Grist, Rockwell

